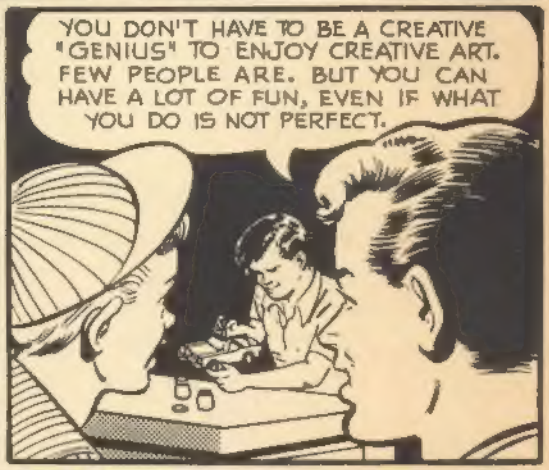
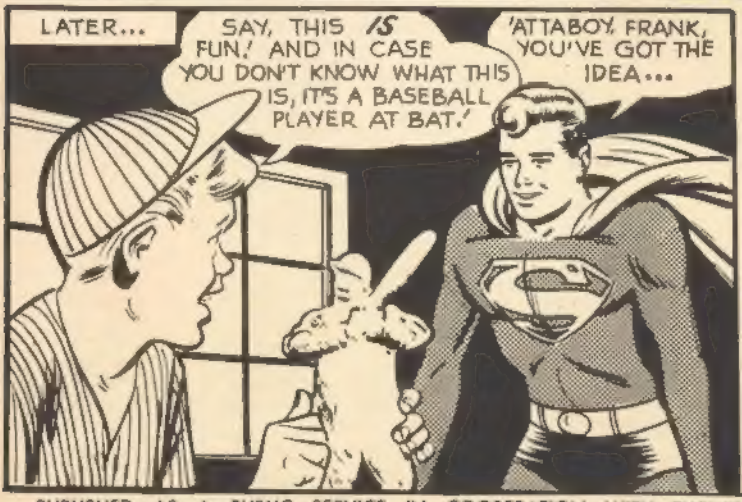
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
MYSTERY IN SPACE
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
12¢
JUNE
NO. 100
"SECRET of the DOUBLE AGENT!"
PLEASE-- YOU MUST HELP ME! I'M NOT A JOVIAN!
BUT I AM!

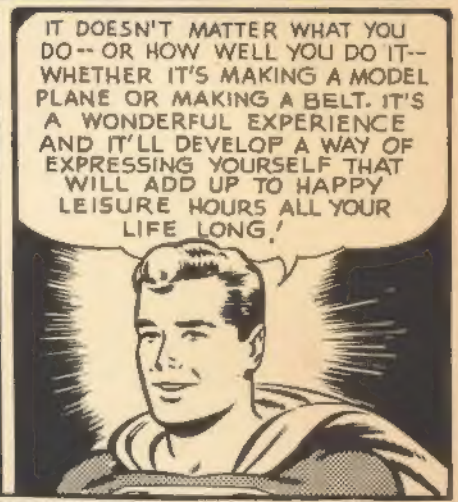
SUPERBOY in "HAPPY HOBBY TIME!"

GOSH, IT'S SWELL OF SUPERBOY, LETTING US USE HIS WORK-SHOP ONCE A WEEK.
WHAT'S THE MATTER, FRANK? AREN'T YOU GOING TO JOIN THE REST OF US?
SUPERBOY'S WORKSHOP

WE'VE GOT A BIG SELECTION, AS YOU CAN SEE-- VARIOUS ARTS AND CRAFTS, MODEL CARS AND PLANES... YOU CAN TRY YOUR HAND AT ANY ONE THAT APPEALS TO YOU!


YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A CREATIVE "GENIUS" TO ENJOY CREATIVE ART. FEW PEOPLE ARE. BUT YOU CAN HAVE A LOT OF FUN, EVEN IF WHAT YOU DO IS NOT PERFECT.




IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT YOU DO -- OR HOW WELL YOU DO IT-- WHETHER IT'S MAKING A MODEL PLANE OR MAKING A BELT. IT'S A WONDERFUL EXPERIENCE AND IT'LL DEVELOP A WAY OF EXPRESSING YOURSELF THAT WILL ADD UP TO HAPPY LEISURE HOURS ALL YOUR LIFE LONG.'

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ADAM STRANGE

ONCE AGAIN **ADAM STRANGE** OF EARTH TELEPORTS ACROSS THE COSMOS TO THE INCREDIBLY DISTANT WORLD WHERE HE IS THE "CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS" OF THE PLANET RANN! HE LOOKS FORWARD EAGERLY TO SEEING HIS SWEETHEART ALANNA OF THE CITY OF RANAGAR--BUT HEARTBREAK AWAITS **ADAM** AT THE END OF HIS JOURNEY, WHEN THE EARTHMAN LEARNS OF..

THE DEATH of ALANNA

KA-RASH
ZAPP
LEE ELIOT
ADAM STRANGE MUST BE OUT OF HIS MIND! HE'S PROTECTING THE VILLAINOUS ALIEN WHO KILLED HIS SWEETHEART, ALANNA! HE'S PREVENTING OUR HUNTING PARTY FROM METING OUT JUSTICE TO THAT MURDERER!

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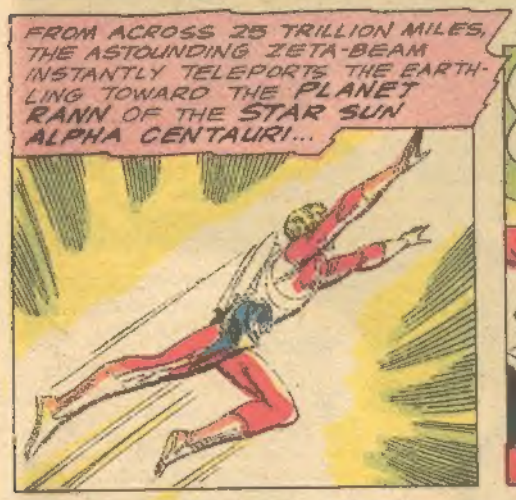
ATOP A PERUVIAN CLIFF, EARTH ARCHEOLOGIST ADAM STRANGE LEAPS INTO SHEER SPACE...
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE CONTACT POINT IS IN MID-AIR, A SHORT DISTANCE BELOW! AND THE ZETA-BEAM WILL STRIKE IN ONE SECOND! HERE GOES...! I'LL SEE ALANNA, MY RANNIAN SWEETHEART--SOON!

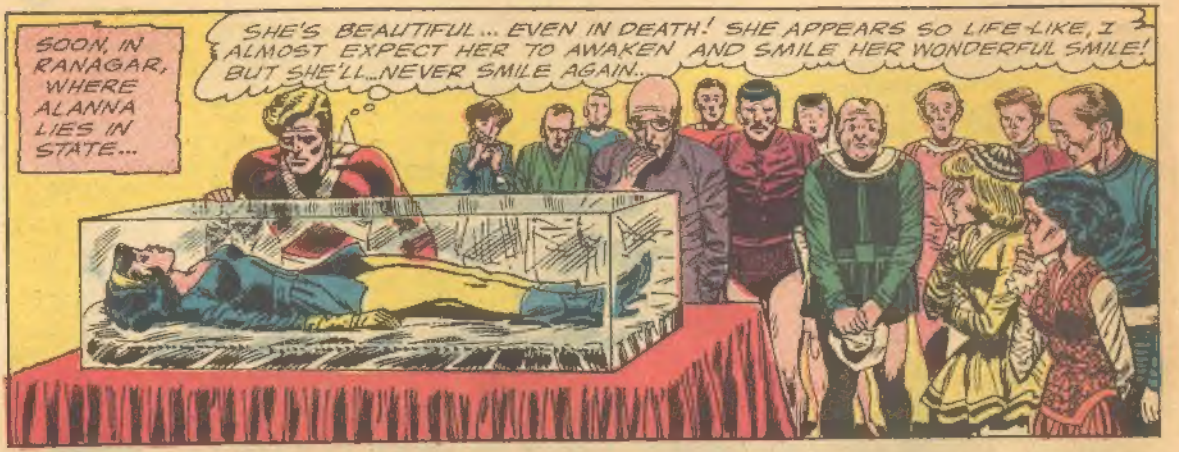
ONE SECOND AFTERWARD, A SHAFT OF LIGHT ENGULFS THE HURTLING FORM...


FROM ACROSS 25 TRILLION MILES, THE ASTOUNDING ZETA-BEAM INSTANTLY TELEPORTS THE EARTHLING TOWARD THE PLANET RANN OF THE STAR SUN ALPHA CENTAURI...

...AND AT HIS DESTINATION, SECONDS LATER...
HUH?... I EXPECTED ALANNA, NOT A RECEPTION COMMITTEE! YOU ALL LOOK SO SOLEMN! IS ANYTHING WRONG?
BRACE YOURSELF, ADAM! WE HAVE SAD NEWS FOR YOU! IT'S ABOUT SOMETHING THAT HAPPENED A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO...

"A WEIRD SPACE SHIP ALIGHTED NEAR THE CITY OF RANAGAR! WHEN ITS ENTRANCE HATCH OPENED, ALANNA ENTERED WITH SOME OTHERS...
THAT ALIEN STEPPED INTO VIEW SO SUDDENLY, I WAS STARTLED! OH, DEAR! I'VE BROKEN SOMETHING!
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE, QUICK! HE'S YELLING SOMETHING WE CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
RAJA KABAR!

"THEY RACED OUT, BUT..."
DROGOLAR!
KAZLOK
:GASP!: HE'S RAY-BLASTING ALANNA!
SHE'S... DEAD!
DEAD? OH, NO!-- LOOK! HER MURDERER IS RACING BACK INTO HIS SHIP! LET'S GET HIM!
STUNNED, ADAM INTERRUPTS THE SHOCKING ACCOUNT...
THE ALIEN KILLED HER?... WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
HE EMERGED FROM THE SPACE SHIP MOMENTS LATER... WEARING A FANTASTIC HELMET, WITH A PROJECTOR-LIKE ATTACHMENT ATOP IT...
"HE'D KILLED ONCE, AND SO, BEFORE HE COULD KILL AGAIN..."
ZAP
THAT HELMET MUST HAVE SOME DIABOLICAL PURPOSE! I'VE HIT IT!
LOOK OUT! HE'S ABOUT TO THROW SOMETHING!
IT'S SOME KIND OF SMOKE-BOMB! HE'S ESCAPING UNDER COVER OF THE BILLOWING CLOUDS!
HE FLED INTO DOOM VALLEY! IF THE DREAD PERILS THERE HAVEN'T ALREADY DESTROYED HIM, THE HUNTING PARTY THAT WENT AFTER HIM WILL! ALANNA HAD MANY FRIENDS!
TAKE ME... TO HER...
3


SOON, IN RANAGAR, WHERE ALANNA LIES IN STATE...
SHE'S BEAUTIFUL... EVEN IN DEATH! SHE APPEARS SO LIFE-LIKE, I ALMOST EXPECT HER TO AWAKEN AND SMILE HER WONDERFUL SMILE! BUT SHE'LL...NEVER SMILE AGAIN...

GOODBYE, ALANNA! TO ME, YOU EMBODIED ALL THAT WAS WONDERFUL ABOUT YOUR WORLD! NOW THAT YOU'RE GONE, I'LL NEVER COME TO RANN AGAIN! BUT BEFORE RETURNING TO EARTH, THERE'S ONE LAST MISSION I MUST PERFORM HERE...

SHORTLY, AS RANN'S CHAMPION OF CHAMPIONS JETS INTO DOOM VALLEY...
I KEEP THINKING ABOUT ALANNA SO MUCH I FORGOT ABOUT THE DEATH-GAP MENACE AT THE ENTRANCE OF THIS PERILOUS VALLEY! THIS INDESTRUCTIBLE MOUNTAIN, HALF-MINERAL AND HALF-VEGETABLE, TRAPS ITS PREY BY SNAPPING ITS CLIFF-SIDES TOGETHER ABOUT ITS VICTIM!

CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING

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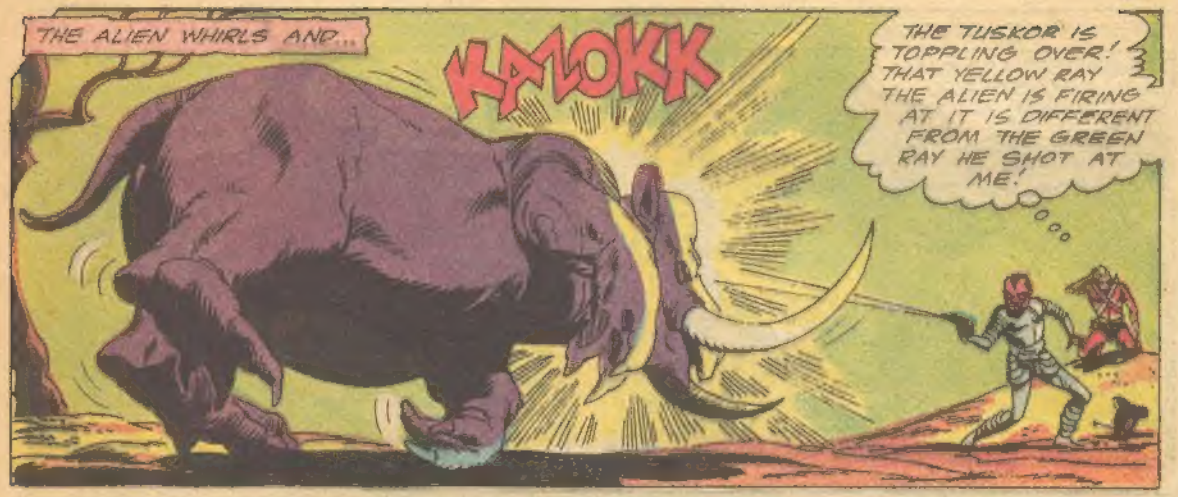
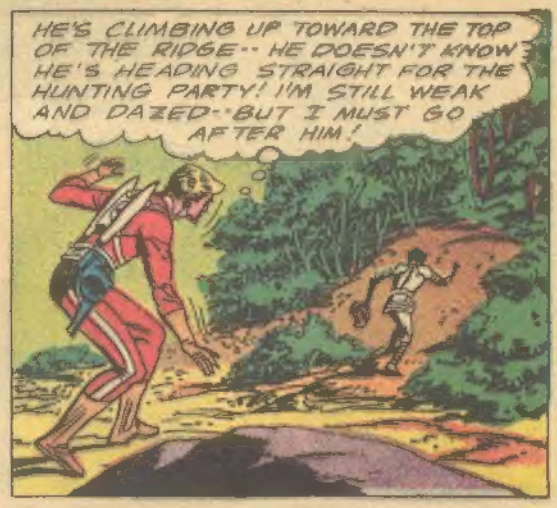
MINUTES LATER, AS ADAM LEAVES THE DEATH-GAP FAR BEHIND...
DOWN THERE...ON THAT RIDGE! THE HUNTING PARTY! AND THERE'S SOMETHING BELOW THEM THEY HAVEN'T SEEN YET!
THE ALIEN! HE'S GOT HIS DAMAGED HELMET OFF AND HE'S DOING SOMETHING TO IT! NOW I'LL DO SOMETHING TO HIM!
KILLER!
GOMYIZ!
BEFORE I TURN YOU OVER TO JUSTICE, I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY!
UHH-HHH!
MOBRA LAKOR!
THE IMPACT OF HIS STUN-RAY--DAZED ME! OH-OH! HE DOESN'T SEE THAT TUSKOR BEAST CHARGING FROM BEHIND HIM! I CAN'T LET HIM DIE THAT WAY!
LOOK OUT!
5


THE ALIEN WHIRLS AND...
KAZOKK
THE TUSKOR IS TOPPLING OVER! THAT YELLOW RAY THE ALIEN IS FIRING AT IT IS DIFFERENT FROM THE GREEN RAY HE SHOT AT ME!

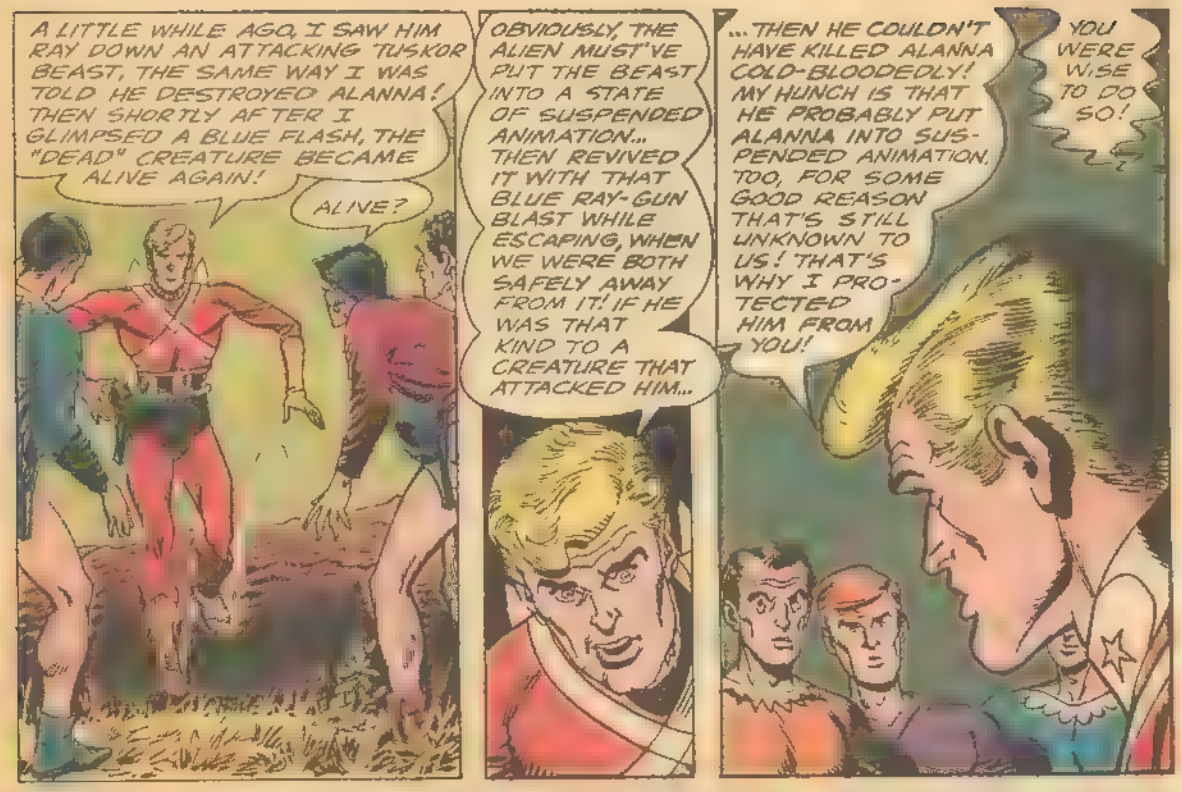
THE ALIEN KILLED IT THE WAY HE KILLED ALANNA!


HE'S CLIMBING UP TOWARD THE TOP OF THE RIDGE-- HE DOESN'T KNOW HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE HUNTING PARTY! I'M STILL WEAK AND DAZED--BUT I MUST GO AFTER HIM!

MY STRENGTH... RETURNING!-- HUH? WHAT WAS THAT BLUE FLASH OVERHEAD? MAYBE THE ALIEN RAN INTO THE HUNTING PARTY--

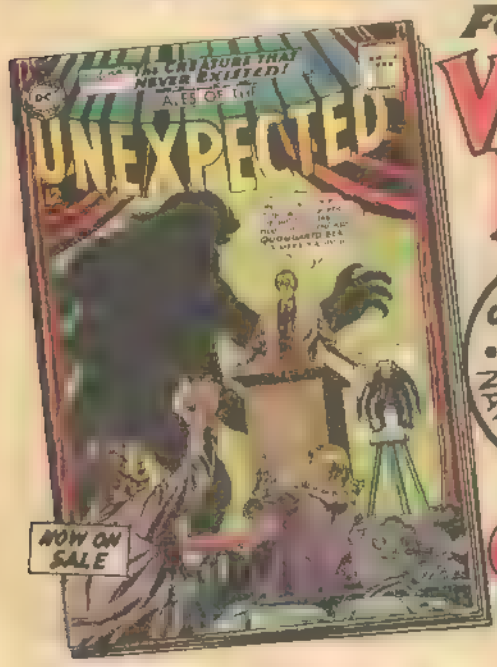
RROKK
THE TUSKOR IS ALIVE AGAIN! IT'S RISING!... THAT BLUE FLASH! GREAT STARS! NOW I GET IT!

MEANWHILE, ATOP THE RIDGE...
THERE'S ALANNA'S KILLER! RAY HIM DOWN!
BUT UNEXPECTEDLY...
IT'S ADAM STRANGE! HE'S COME TO AVENGE ALANNA!
HE ISN'T FIRING TOWARD THE ALIEN! HE'S BLASTING HIS RAY-GUN TOWARD US!
KRASHH
HE KNOCKED DOWN THAT GIANT TREE! WHAT'S HE TRYING TO DO? PROTECT THE MURDERER OF HIS SWEETHEART?
HOLD YOUR FIRE! DON'T HARM THE ALIEN!
WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS, ADAM? HOW CAN YOU TAKE THE PART OF THAT KILLER AGAINST YOUR FRIENDS?
HE ISN'T A KILLER!
HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? WE SAW HIM MURDER HER!


A LITTLE WHILE AGO, I SAW HIM RAY DOWN AN ATTACKING TUSKOR BEAST, THE SAME WAY I WAS TOLD HE DESTROYED ALANNA! THEN SHORTLY AFTER I GLIMPSED A BLUE FLASH, THE "DEAD" CREATURE BECAME ALIVE AGAIN!
ALIVE?
OBVIOUSLY, THE ALIEN MUST'VE PUT THE BEAST INTO A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION... THEN REVIVED IT WITH THAT BLUE RAY-GUN BLAST WHILE ESCAPING, WHEN WE WERE BOTH SAFELY AWAY FROM IT! IF HE WAS THAT KIND TO A CREATURE THAT ATTACKED HIM...
...THEN HE COULDN'T HAVE KILLED ALANNA COLD-BLOODEDLY! MY HUNCH IS THAT HE PROBABLY PUT ALANNA INTO SUSPENDED ANIMATION, TOO, FOR SOME GOOD REASON THAT'S STILL UNKNOWN TO US! THAT'S WHY I PROTECTED HIM FROM YOU!
YOU WERE WISE TO DO SO!

DO NOT SHOOT--I AM FRIENDLY, NOT A FOE! I HAVE FINALLY FINISHED REPAIRING MY COMMUNICATOR-HELMET... NOW I CAN EXPLAIN MY ACTIONS
I AM A SCIENTIST FROM A PLANET IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM! I LANDED UPON YOUR WORLD WHEN MY CRAFT DEVELOPED URGO-DRIVE TROUBLE, AND BADLY NEEDED REPAIRS! WHEN THE GIRL YOU CALL ALANNA ACCIDENTALLY BROKE A VIAL CONTAINING SOME DEADLY DISEASE GERMS...
..I KNEW THE GERMS WOULD KILL HER VERY SWIFTLY, UNLESS SHE WAS PUT INTO A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION! THIS, I DID! RETURNING TO MY SHIP, I SIGNALLED MY WORLD FOR A RARE ANTIDOTE TO BE SPED HERE VIA ROCKET! BUT ONE OF YOU DAMAGED MY HELMET BEFORE I COULD EXPLAIN... SO I FLED FOR MY LIFE, INTO THIS VALLEY!

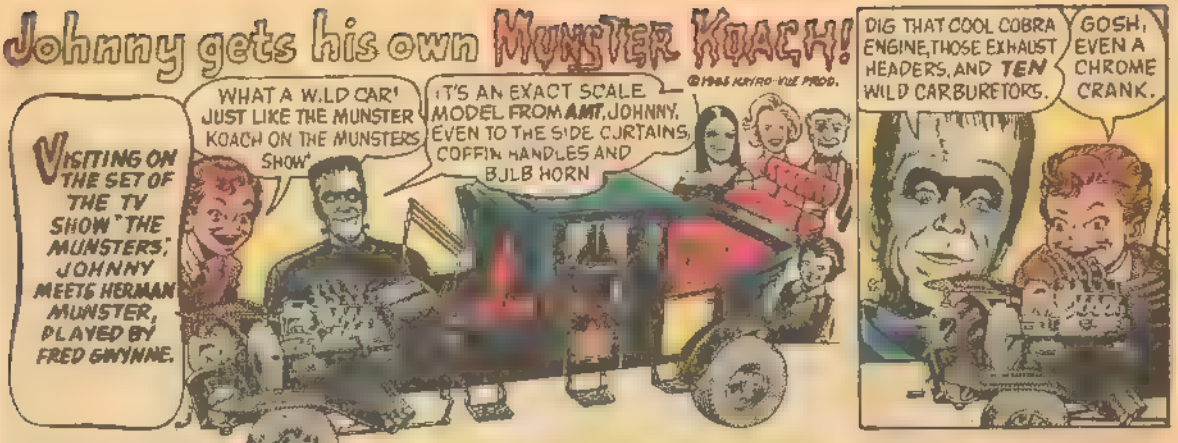
BOOOM
AH. HERE COMES THE ROCKET NOW, CONTAINING THE ANTIDOTE! TAKE ME TO IT!
MY PLEASURE!
SHORTLY
I HAVE THE ANTIDOTE! NOW FLY ME TO THE G-RL
YOU WON'T HAVE TO SAY THAT AGAIN! LETS GO!
YOU'VE MADE HER ANIMATE AGAIN!
AND THIS ANTIDOTE WILL DESTROY THE DEADLY GERMS! SHE'LL BE SAFE, NOW!
I'M SORRY WE MISUNDERSTOOD YOUR INTENTIONS!
AFTER ALANNA LEARNS WHAT HAS HAPPENED
YOU POOR DARLING YOU TRAVELLED 25 TRILLION MILES FOR BAD NEWS
NOT AT ALL! MY TRIP AS IT TURNED OUT SAVED YOUR LIFE AND THAT'S THE BEST NEWS FOR ME!
THE END

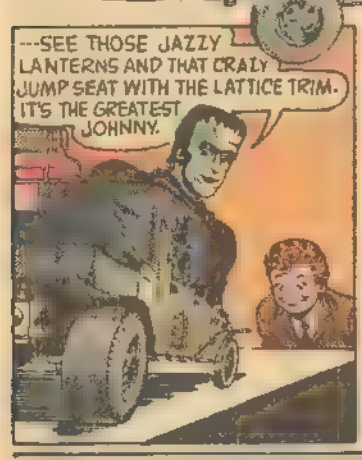


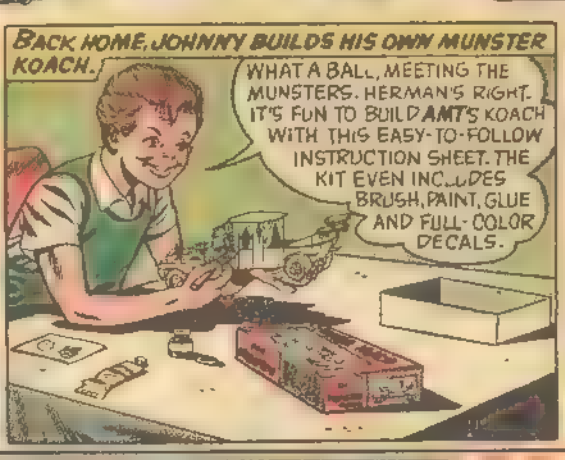
For The VERY BEST
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
in COMICS READING

PLANET PALS
LOOK WHAT I FOUND IN THIS CAVE -- A CHEST!
IT'S FULL OF COINS!
THEY HAVE SOME WRITING ON THEM. CAN YOU DECIPHER IT?
HMM -- I SEE THERE'S A CIVILIZATION HERE VERY MUCH LIKE OURS!
HOW DO YOU KNOW? WHAT DOES IT SAY?
IT SAYS "GO DIRECTLY TO JAIL -- DO NOT PASS GO!"

Johnny gets his own MUNSTER KOACH!


VISITING ON THE SET OF THE TV SHOW "THE MUNSTERS," JOHNNY MEETS HERMAN MUNSTER, PLAYED BY FRED GWYNNE.
WHAT A WILD CAR! JUST LIKE THE MUNSTER KOACH ON THE MUNSTERS SHOW!
IT'S AN EXACT SCALE MODEL FROM AMT, JOHNNY. EVEN TO THE SIDE CURTAINS, COFFIN HANDLES AND BULB HORN
©1965 KAYRO-VUE PROD.
DIG THAT COOL COBRA ENGINE, THOSE EXHAUST HEADERS, AND TEN WILD CARBURETORS.
GOSH, EVEN A CHROME CRANK.

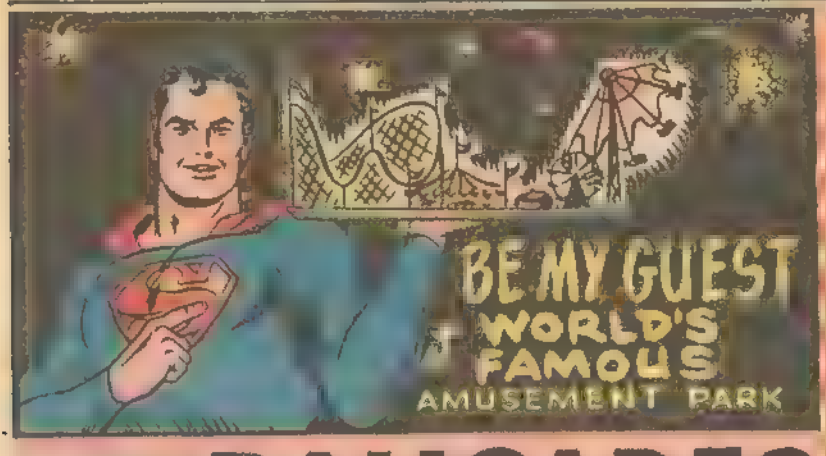



BACK HOME, JOHNNY BUILDS HIS OWN MUNSTER KOACH.
WHAT A BALL, MEETING THE MUNSTERS. HERMAN'S RIGHT. IT'S FUN TO BUILD AMT'S KOACH WITH THIS EASY-TO-FOLLOW INSTRUCTION SHEET. THE KIT EVEN INCLUDES BRUSH, PAINT, GLUE AND FULL-COLOR DECALS.

IT'S ON SALE NOW, SO GET YOUR COMPLETE MUNSTER KOACH KIT TODAY. ONLY AMT MAKES IT.

amt

$1.50 AT YOUR FAVORITE MODEL DEALER OR DEPARTMENT STORE.



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D.C. NATIONAL COMICS

10 ADDITIONAL NEW RIDES

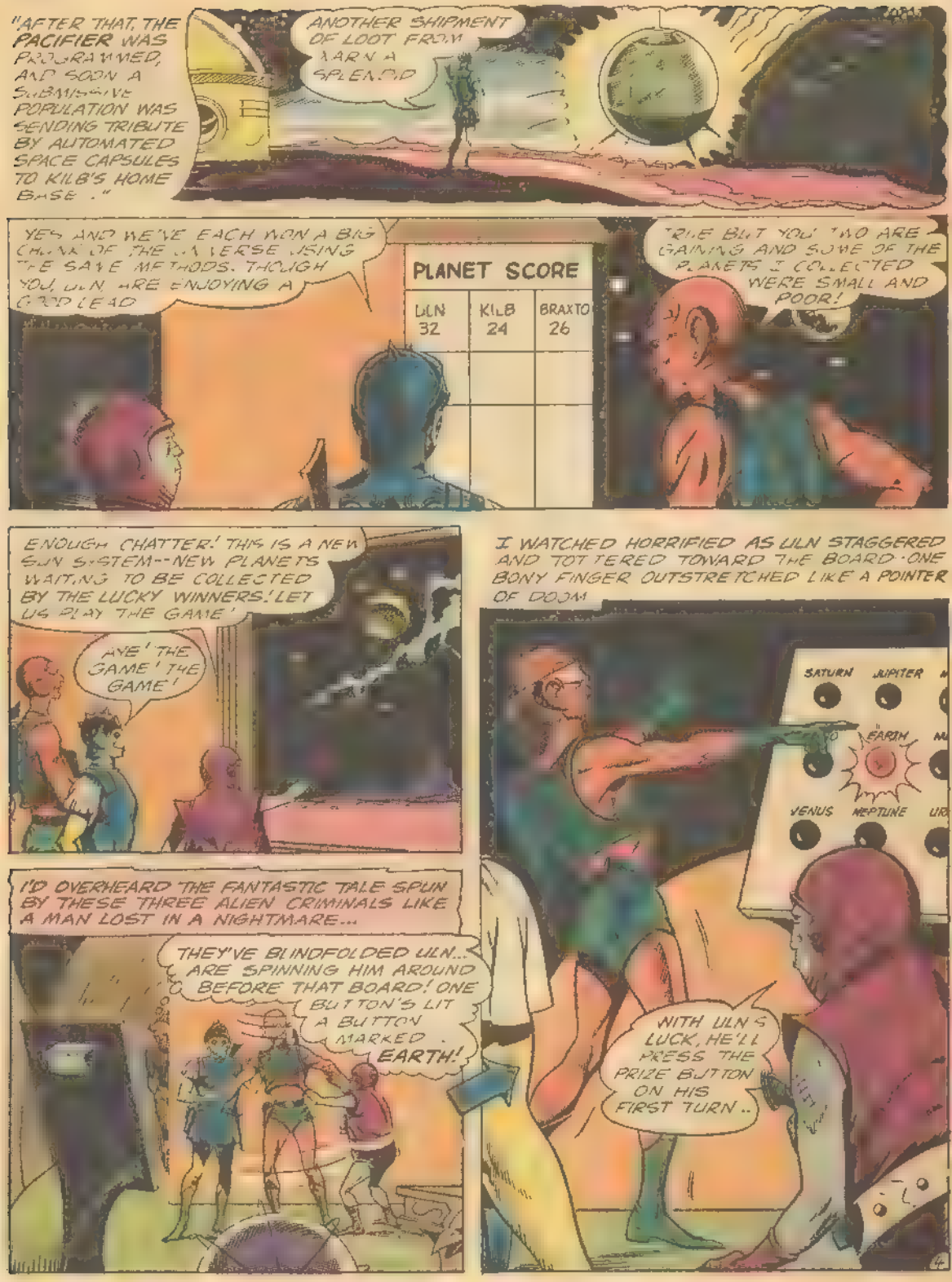
EVERYBODY LIKES GAMES' BUT DON'T ASK JOHN GARTH IF HE DOES, IF YOU SEE HIM DON'T ASK HIM ABOUT THE GAME THAT HAD THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE FOR STAKES. BUT THEN YOU PROBABLY WON'T SEE JOHN GARTH, UNLESS YOU'RE ALIVE IN THE YEAR 2 10 AND HAPPEN TO MEET UP WITH THE AMAZING, SHOCKING CHARACTERS CALLED..

the PLANET COLLECTORS

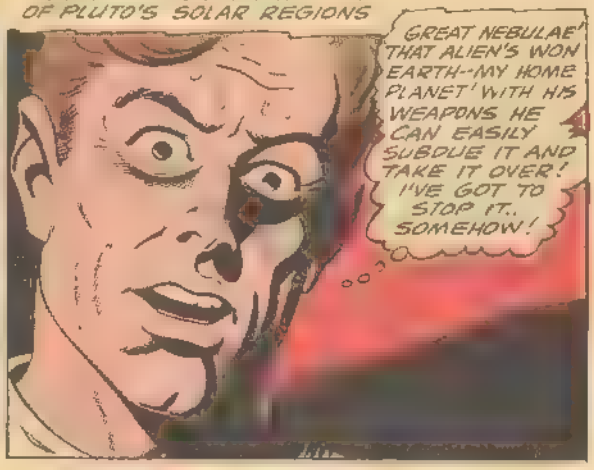
GREAT NEBULAE! THAT ALIEN'S WON MY HOME PLANET EARTH! NOW HE'LL CONQUER IT AND ADD IT TO HIS COLLECTION!
SATURN
JUPITER
MARS
PLUTO
EARTH
MERCURY
VENUS
URANUS
I WAS ON A "ROCKHOUND RAMBLE" NEAR THE PLANET PLUTO WHEN, JUST LIKE MY ANCESTORS' MODEL T, I "RAN OUT OF GAS"..
BEING A GEOLOGIST, I'D JUMPED INTO SOME LONELY CORNERS OF SPACE...
THAT SMALL PLANETOID- I'LL SET DOWN AND RECHARGE! MIGHT EVEN FIND SOME LIKELY GEOLOGICAL SPECIMENS..!
BUT THIS PLACE IS REALLY DESOLATE! THERE--THE FOILS ARE SET BUT IT'LL TAKE 48 HOURS TO RECHARGE 'EM HERE SO FAR FROM THE SUN! LUCKY I'VE GOT PLENTY OF SUPPLIES!

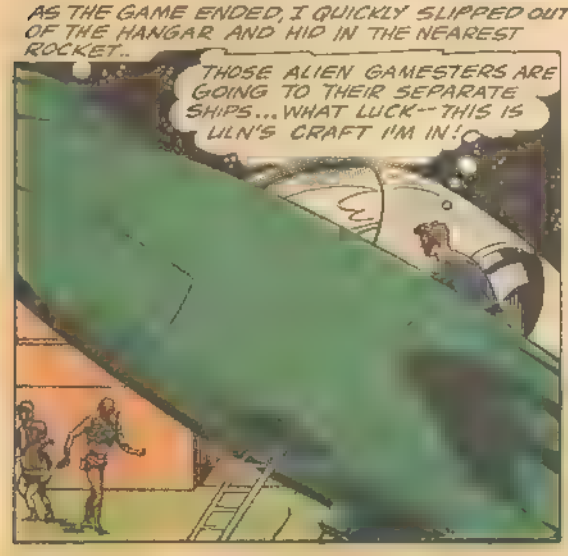
IF I WAS STRANDED FOR A WHILE I DESIRED TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE REAL ESTATE.. BUT I HADN'T HIKED OVER THE NEAREST RIDGE, WHEN.
ROCKETS PARKED IN A VALLEY! SOMEONE ENTERING THAT HANGAR LOOKS LIKE A NEW ROCKET BASE
SO MY "GAS STATION" WASN'T DESERTED! SOME INSTINCT MADE ME SLIP UP QUIETLY TO THAT HANGAR
ALIEN BEINGS AND FROM A DIFFERENT STAR SYSTEM THAN OURS- THAT'S ODD WHAT ARE THEY DOING HERE
HAIL, KILB'BRAX TO! I, ULN, SALUTE YOU MY FELLOW GAMESTERS! ARE YOU READY FOR THE NEXT ROUND OF PLANET COLLECTING?
PLANET SCORE
ULN 32
KILB 24
BRAXTO 36
HERE'S TO US ALL FOR HAVING THE GOOD SENSE TO DIVIDE THE UNIVERSE CLEVERLY PROFITABLY AND PEACEFULLY
YES IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY WE WERE COMPETING WITH AND THREATENING EACH OTHER
"REMEMBER THE FIRST TIME"
I'M TAKING OVER THIS PLANET - NOT YOU! MY SUPER-DEMOLECULIZER IS TOO MUCH FOR YOUR

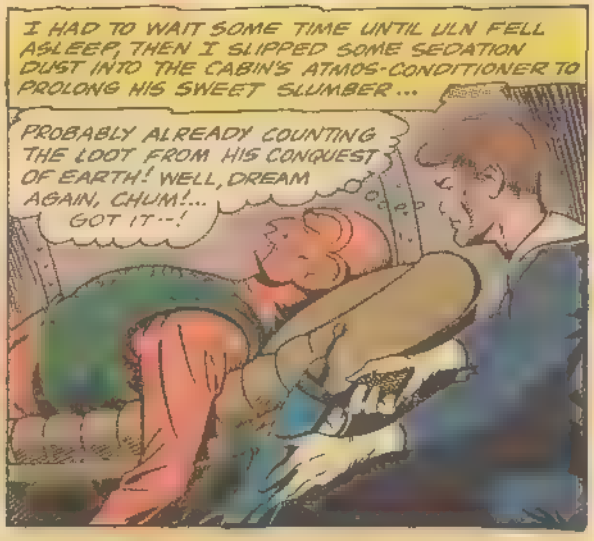
YOU'RE BOTH MISTAKEN! MY TISSUE-IONIZER IS A MATCH FOR EITHER OF YOUR WEAPONS!
KILB OF KRONOS!
"WE THREE FACED EACH OTHER--AFRAID TO UNLEASH THE TERRIBLE POWER OF OUR WEAPONS--YET EACH AFRAID TO LOSE OUT TO THE OTHER. . . "
WAIT! BECAUSE OF OUR SUPER-WEAPONS, WE'VE REACHED A STALEMATE! BUT THE UNIVERSE IS BIG ENOUGH FOR ALL THREE OF US!
I'VE AN IDEA HOW WE CAN SHARE THE SPOILS AND STILL COMPETE WITHOUT ENDANGERING OURSELVES! WE'LL PLAY A GAME WITH PLANETS AS THE PRIZES! AND WE'LL POOL OUR RESOURCES TO PERFECT THE PLANET PACIFIER WE'VE ALL BEEN WORKING ON SEPARATELY...
"THAT WAS HOW THE GAME BEGAN! KILB WAS THE FIRST WINNER AND TOOK OVER HIS PRIZE PLANET EASILY--WITHOUT USING HIS SUPER-WEAPON..."
MY SHIP'S IMMUNE TO THEIR PUNY RAYS! HA, HA!
"THEN, WHEN KILB LANDED THE PACIFIER, THOSE FOOLS THOUGHT HE WAS AN EASY TARGET OUTSIDE HIS SHIP..."
SEIZE HIM! GUN HIM DOWN!
NOW TO ACTIVATE THE PACIFIER!
THERE! ALL THEIR AGGRESSIVE INSTINCTS ARE GONE. . CANCELED OUT BY THE PACIFIER'S TELE-FREQUENCIES, WHICH WILL ENCOMPASS THE WHOLE PLANET!

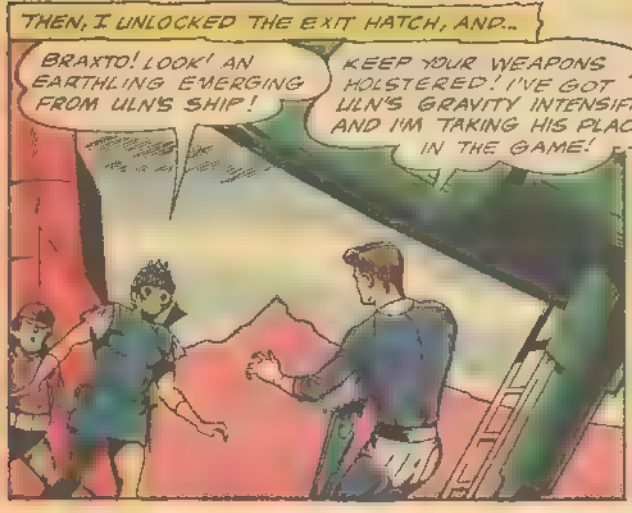

"AFTER THAT, THE PACIFIER WAS PROGRAMMED, AND SOON A SUBMISSIVE POPULATION WAS SENDING TRIBUTE BY AUTOMATED SPACE CAPSULES TO KILB'S HOME BASE."
ANOTHER SHIPMENT OF LOOT FROM XARN A SPLENDID
YES AND WE'VE EACH WON A BIG CHUNK OF THE UNIVERSE USING THE SAME METHODS. THOUGH YOU, ULN, ARE ENJOYING A GOOD LEAD
PLANET SCORE
ULN 32
KILB 24
BRAXTO 26
TRUE BUT YOU TWO ARE GAINING AND SOME OF THE PLANETS I COLLECTED WERE SMALL AND POOR!
ENOUGH CHATTER! THIS IS A NEW SUN SYSTEM--NEW PLANETS WAITING TO BE COLLECTED BY THE LUCKY WINNERS! LET US PLAY THE GAME!
AYE! THE GAME! THE GAME!
I'D OVERHEARD THE FANTASTIC TALE SPUN BY THESE THREE ALIEN CRIMINALS LIKE A MAN LOST IN A NIGHTMARE...
THEY'VE BLINDFOLDED ULN... ARE SPINNING HIM AROUND BEFORE THAT BOARD! ONE BUTTON'S LIT A BUTTON MARKED EARTH!
I WATCHED HORRIFIED AS ULN STAGGERED AND TOTTERED TOWARD THE BOARD · ONE BONY FINGER OUTSTRETCHED LIKE A POINTER OF DOOM
SATURN
JUPITER
EARTH
VENUS
NEPTUNE
WITH ULN'S LUCK, HE'LL PRESS THE PRIZE BUTTON ON HIS FIRST TURN..

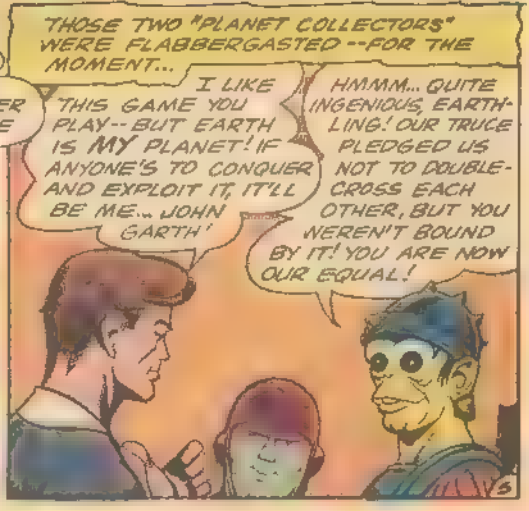
.. AND THEN.. WHILE IT SEEMED THE WHOLE UNIVERSE HELD ITS BREATH...
CONGRATULATIONS, ULN, YOU'VE WON THE FIRST PLANET IN THIS NEW STAR SYSTEM! WE'LL ADJOURN FOR OUR USUAL SIESTA BEFORE THE NEXT ROUND...
EARTH
MER

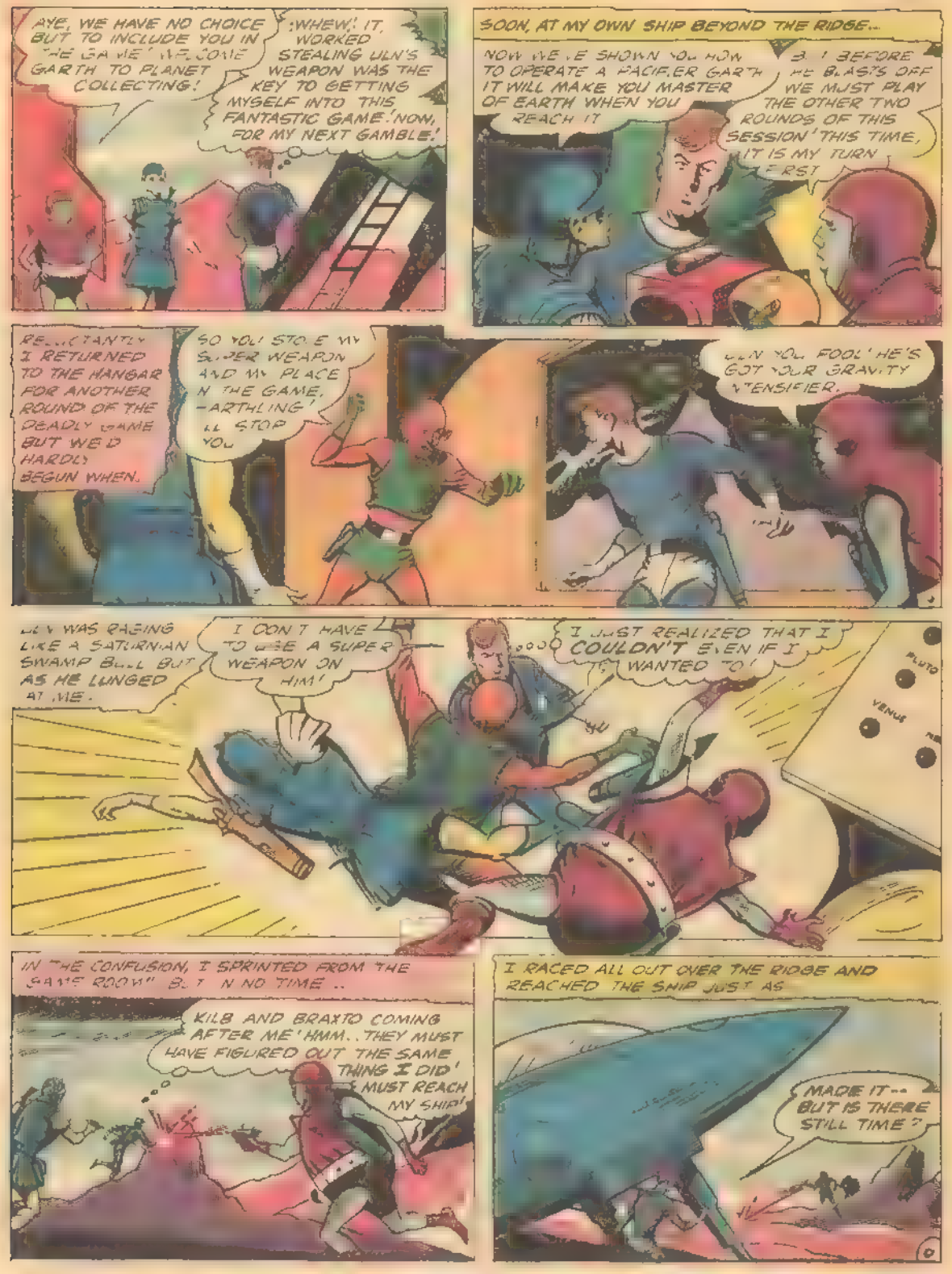

I FELT A CHILL ICIER THAN THE ETERNAL COLD OF PLUTO'S SOLAR REGIONS
GREAT NEBULAE! THAT ALIEN'S WON EARTH--MY HOME PLANET! WITH HIS WEAPONS HE CAN EASILY SUBDUE IT AND TAKE IT OVER! I'VE GOT TO STOP IT.. SOMEHOW!


AS THE GAME ENDED, I QUICKLY SLIPPED OUT OF THE HANGAR AND HID IN THE NEAREST ROCKET..
THOSE ALIEN GAMESTERS ARE GOING TO THEIR SEPARATE SHIPS... WHAT LUCK-- THIS IS ULN'S CRAFT I'M IN!

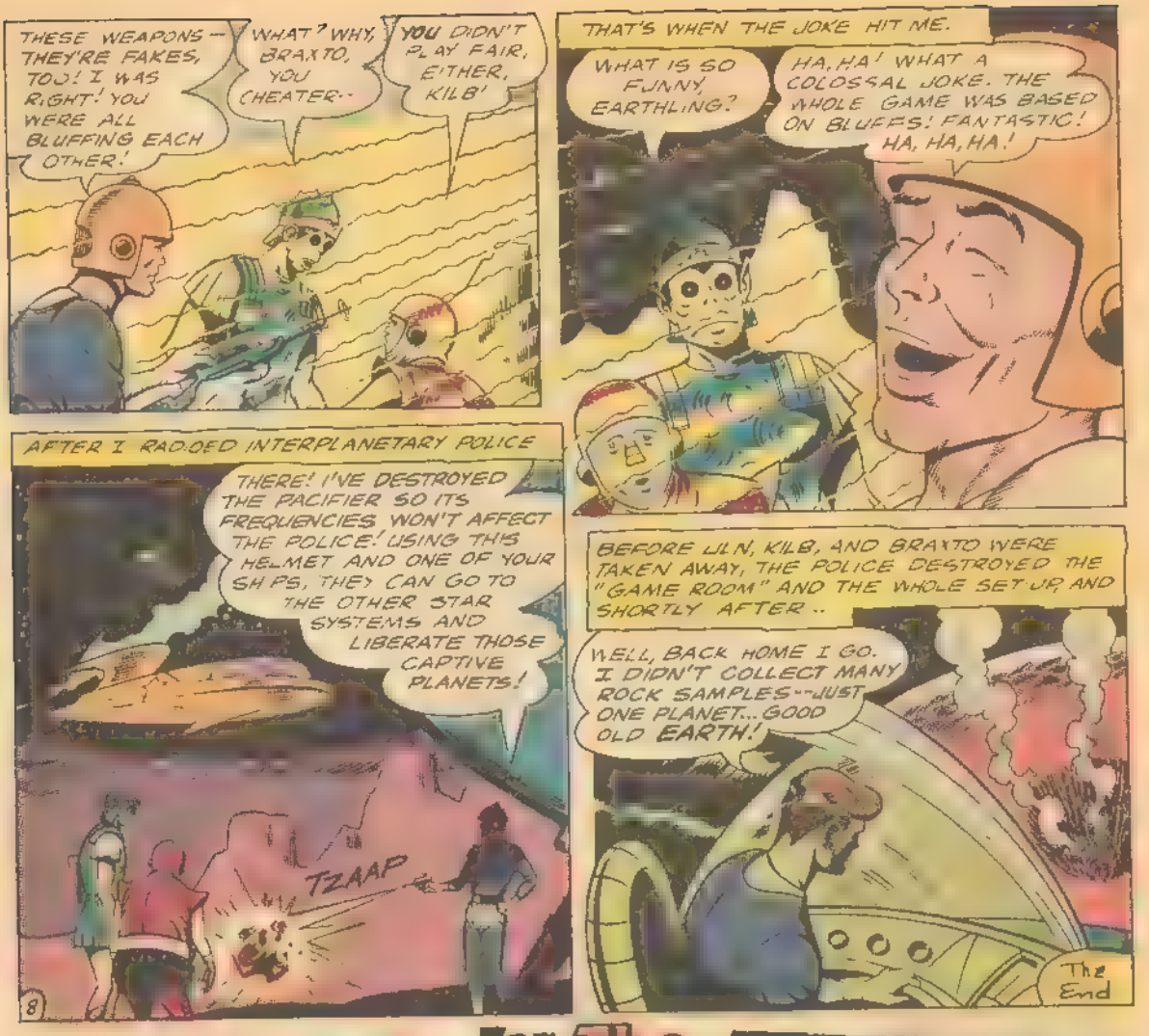

I HAD TO WAIT SOME TIME UNTIL ULN FELL ASLEEP, THEN I SLIPPED SOME SEDATION DUST INTO THE CABIN'S ATMOS-CONDITIONER TO PROLONG HIS SWEET SLUMBER...
PROBABLY ALREADY COUNTING THE LOOT FROM HIS CONQUEST OF EARTH! WELL, DREAM AGAIN, CHUM!... GOT IT--!


THEN, I UNLOCKED THE EXIT HATCH, AND..
BRAXTO! LOOK! AN EARTHLING EMERGING FROM ULN'S SHIP!
KEEP YOUR WEAPONS HOLSTERED! I'VE GOT ULN'S GRAVITY INTENSIFIER AND I'M TAKING HIS PLACE IN THE GAME!


THOSE TWO "PLANET COLLECTORS" WERE FLABBERGASTED --FOR THE MOMENT...
I LIKE THIS GAME YOU PLAY-- BUT EARTH IS MY PLANET! IF ANYONE'S TO CONQUER AND EXPLOIT IT, IT'LL BE ME... JOHN GARTH!
HMMM... QUITE INGENIOUS, EARTHLING! OUR TRUCE PLEDGED US NOT TO DOUBLE-CROSS EACH OTHER, BUT YOU WEREN'T BOUND BY IT! YOU ARE NOW OUR EQUAL!


AYE, WE HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO INCLUDE YOU IN THE GAME! WELCOME GARTH TO PLANET COLLECTING!
:WHEW! IT WORKED STEALING ULN'S WEAPON WAS THE KEY TO GETTING MYSELF INTO THIS FANTASTIC GAME! NOW, FOR MY NEXT GAMBLE!
SOON, AT MY OWN SHIP BEYOND THE RIDGE...
NOW WE'VE SHOWN YOU HOW TO OPERATE A PACIFIER GARTH IT WILL MAKE YOU MASTER OF EARTH WHEN YOU REACH IT
3. I BEFORE WE BLAST'S OFF WE MUST PLAY THE OTHER TWO ROUNDS OF THIS SESSION! THIS TIME, IT IS MY TURN FIRST
RELUCTANTLY I RETURNED TO THE HANGAR FOR ANOTHER ROUND OF THE DEADLY GAME BUT WE'D HARDLY BEGUN WHEN.
SO YOU STOLE MY SUPER WEAPON AND MY PLACE IN THE GAME, -ARTHLING! I'LL STOP YOU
ULN YOU FOOL! HE'S GOT YOUR GRAVITY INTENSIFIER.
ULN WAS RAGING LIKE A SATURNIAN SWAMP BULL BUT AS HE LUNGED AT ME.
I DON'T HAVE TO USE A SUPER WEAPON ON HIM!
I JUST REALIZED THAT I COULDN'T EVEN IF I WANTED TO!
PLUTO
VENUS
IN THE CONFUSION, I SPRINTED FROM THE GAME ROOM! BUT IN NO TIME..
KILB AND BRAXTO COMING AFTER ME! HMM.. THEY MUST HAVE FIGURED OUT THE SAME THING I DID! I MUST REACH MY SHIP!
I RACED ALL OUT OVER THE RIDGE AND REACHED THE SHIP JUST AS
MADE IT-- BUT IS THERE STILL TIME?

SECONDS LATER
GARTH! COME OUT! WE KNOW YOU'RE HELPLESS! WE KNOW ULN'S WEAPON IS A USELESS FAKE! YOU'RE BLUFFING US JUST AS HE DID FOR SO LONG!
BUT THEN..
FEEL ODD STRANGE! MY WEAPON DROPPING FROM MY HAND--!
KILB! THE EARTHLING HE'S TURNED ON THE PACIFIER! HE'S USING IT ON US!
CORRECT MY FELLOW COLLECTORS"! WHILE THE NAUL HE MET KEEPS HE MAINE TO ITS FREQUENCIES YOU TWO ARE ROBBED OF ALL YOUR AGGRESSIVE GREED" INSTINCTS
BUT YOU HAVEN'T PLAYED FAIR EARTHLING WE ALL AGREED NEVER TO USE THE PACIFIER ON EACH OTHER!
WHAT A STRANGE SENSE OF HONOR MYRON I WASN'T PART OF THAT AGREEMENT REMEMBER? I WAS ONLY PLAYING TO SAVE EARTH AND THE UNIVERSE FROM YOU POWER-MAD CHARACTERS THAT'S WHY I STOLE ULN'S WEAPON..
BUT WHEN HE DARED TO ATTACK ME, I REALIZED HIS WEAPON MUST'VE BEEN A FAKE! HE KNEW IT COULDN'T HARM HIM!
YES WE GUESSED IT THEN TOO THAT'S WHY WE FOLLOWED YOU TO ELIMINATE YOU SO ONLY WE TWO WOULD BE LEFT TO PLAY THE GAME!
ULN BLUFFED YOU FROM THE START! BUT I FIGURED YOUR WEAPONS HAD TO BE REAL--UNTIL YOU BOTH CHASED ME FIRING ORDINARY ROCKET PISTOLS


THESE WEAPONS — THEY'RE FAKES, TOO! I WAS RIGHT! YOU WERE ALL BLUFFING EACH OTHER!
WHAT? WHY, BRAXTO, YOU CHEATER..
YOU DIDN'T PLAY FAIR, EITHER, KILB!
THAT'S WHEN THE JOKE HIT ME.
WHAT IS SO FUNNY, EARTHLING?
HA, HA! WHAT A COLOSSAL JOKE. THE WHOLE GAME WAS BASED ON BLUFFS! FANTASTIC! HA, HA, HA!
AFTER I RADIOED INTERPLANETARY POLICE
THERE! I'VE DESTROYED THE PACIFIER SO ITS FREQUENCIES WON'T AFFECT THE POLICE! USING THIS HELMET AND ONE OF YOUR SHIPS, THEY CAN GO TO THE OTHER STAR SYSTEMS AND LIBERATE THOSE CAPTIVE PLANETS!
TZAAP
8
BEFORE ULN, KILB, AND BRAXTO WERE TAKEN AWAY, THE POLICE DESTROYED THE "GAME ROOM" AND THE WHOLE SET UP, AND SHORTLY AFTER ..
WELL, BACK HOME I GO. I DIDN'T COLLECT MANY ROCK SAMPLES--JUST ONE PLANET... GOOD OLD EARTH!
The End

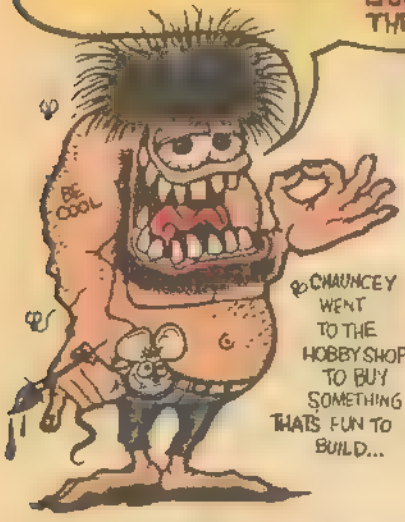
For The VERY BEST

SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

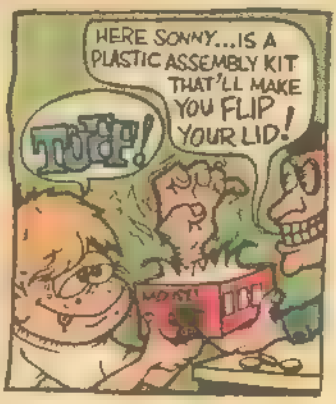
in COMICS READING

Greetings, EARTH PEOPLE! (HIP CATS & COOL CHICKS)

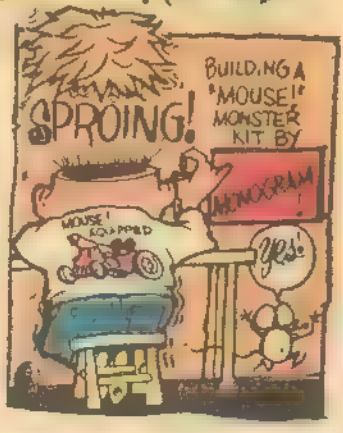
MY NAME IS FRED FLYPOGGER! THE GOOD GROOVER!



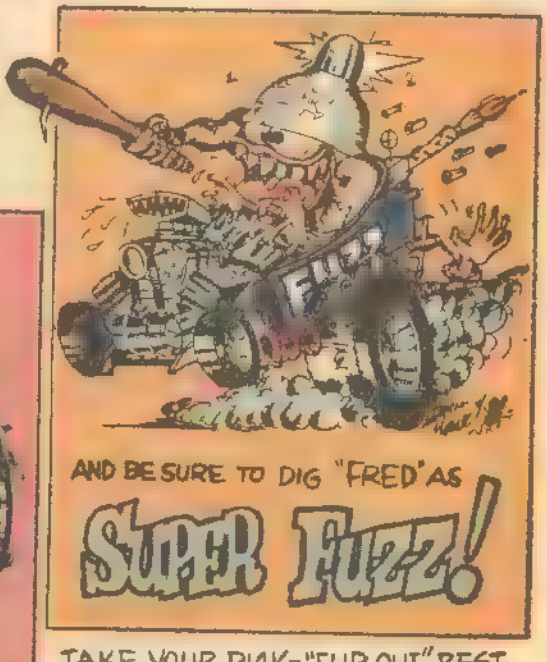
CHAUNCEY WENT TO THE HOBBY SHOP TO BUY SOMETHING THAT'S FUN TO BUILD...



AND HE DID!



NATCH, ALL COOL CATS WILL GO FOR ONE OF THESE "HAPPY MONSTERS" LIKE CHAUNCY BUILT. LATCH ONTO ONE YOURSELF. EASY TO PUT TOGETHER AND REAL FUN AND LAUGHS FROM START TO FINISH.



AND BE SURE TO DIG "FRED" AS SUPER FUZZ!

FRED FLYPOGGER AS FLIP OUT! the BEACH COMBER

AND AGAIN AS SPEED SHIFT!

TAKE YOUR PICK-"FLIP OUT" BEST SURFER OF ALL-"SPEED SHIFT," FASTEST SHIFT IN THE WEST "SUPER FUZZ", THE FRIENDLY LAWMAN AND HIS SUPER-CHARGED PROWL ROD. 6½ IN. HIGH. EACH ONLY $1

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HOBBY KIT

There are over 100 billion galaxies in the universe. The average distance between them has been estimated at about three million light years. In view of these two facts, what are the chances of a collision between any two galaxies?

The answer is, collisions between galaxies are literally a continuous occurrence. Radio astronomers estimate that it may take two galaxies a million years or so to pass through each other's systems.

What is the possibility of two *stars* colliding? Very remote, declare radio astronomers!

* * *

An expedition reported early this year that it had discovered a tribe of central Australian aborigines who live a Stone Age life. Like the original Stone Age men, these 20th Century aborigines exist on seeds, lizards and small birds.

The tribesmen are called the Bindibu and, according to the expedition leader, Donald F. Thompson, a Melbourne University anthropologist, they possess the amazing ability to use their feet to polish weapons, and their teeth to trim their stone tools.

The tribe was found in a large area lying to the north of Lake Mackay, a vast salt morass about 325 miles west-northwest of Alice Springs, in the center of the Australian continent.

Although the tribesmen had had no previous contact with white men, they showed no fear or hostility when they first encountered the members of the expedition. Thompson, who counted 40 of them, described them as "friendly, fearless, poised and happy."

* * *

There is a species of moth (the Arctiidae) that protects itself from bats by emitting clicking sounds pitched in the ultrasonic range to which bats are responsive.

This amazing discovery was made by Tufts University scientists, recently. The study began when the scientists attempted to find out why the moths made these clicking noises when shaken or otherwise ruffled. Their thought was that perhaps those clicks served as protection against bats, inasmuch as both are nocturnal.

In short, the scientists speculated that perhaps bats don't like clicking moths and the moths, knowing this, start clicking whenever bats are in the immediate vicinity.

Accordingly, the scientists recorded these ultrasonic clicks. Then they trained the bats to catch mealworms shot from a kind of gun. At the peak of the worms' trajectory, the scientists would focus the recording of the clicks, so that it would seem to the bats that they were coming from the mealworms.

The scientists found that four bats tested dodged the mealworms when the sound was on, whereas they did not dodge at all when the recording was not on. Thus, the scientists concluded that the clicking of the moths probably protected them from their predators, the bats.

* * *

Can you imagine there being a pool of water at the bottom of the sea? Oddly enough, such a pool was found at the bottom of the Red Sea by scientists on the British research ship, *Discovery*, early this year.

Adding to the curiosity, the pool is a mile wide, it is hot, and excessively salty.

According to Dr. John C. Swallow of the National Institute of Oceanography, who was aboard the *Discovery*, it is reasonable to suspect that the depression for thousands of year has been trapping some of the heat escaping from the center of the earth.

He further explains that earthquakes, probably connected with the great East African Rift of half a million years ago, split open part of the Red Sea floor and exposed vast beds of salt. This dissolved salt, he believes, acts as a baffle or blanket, holding in the heat that usually escapes from the earth's center in the currents.

INTERPLANETARY INVESTIGATIONS HAD AN UNDERCOVER MAN IN THE SPACE SYNDICATE — OR DID THEY? FOR AGENT X'S INFORMATION HAD BEGUN TO BE FAULTY AND MISLEADING! AND SO, WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY CAME ABOUT, ANOTHER UNDERCOVER MAN INFILTRATED THE SYNDICATE — AND FOUND HIMSELF IN A BEWILDERING WEB OF MYSTERY AND DANGER BEFORE HE COULD UNRAVEL...

the SECRET of the DOUBLE AGENT

KROO...FLEEING WITH THE MASTER CONTROL PANEL! SHOOT DOWN THE TRAITOR!
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY.. DESTROY THE CONTENTS OF THIS BRIEFCASE...OR OUR ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM WILL PERISH!
GIL KANE

HIGH ABOVE MARS-CENTRAL SPACEPORT, AMONG A CLUSTER OF POWERFUL LIGHTS, A TINY DEVICE IS BEAMED UPON THE RUNWAY...

...A HIGHLY SENSITIVE X-VISO CAMERA--CAPABLE OF SEEING THROUGH TWELVE INCHES OF STEEL... OR FIVE FEET OF SOLID CEMENT RUNWAY...

...AND TRANSMITTING AN X-RAY PICTURE BACK TO A RECEIVER..

IT'S A JOVIAN MEMBER OF THE SPACE SYNDICATE... MINING THE HEATING SYSTEM OF THIS MAIN MARTIAN SPACEPORT RUNWAY!

AND AGENT X TIPPED US THAT THE **PLUTONIAN** SPACEPORT WAS THEIR NEXT TARGET!

ANOTHER WRONG LEAD FROM AGENT X-- AND AFTER ALL THE TROUBLE WE WENT TO... GETTING HIM INTO THAT CRIME OUTFIT AS AN EARTH CRIMINAL!

IT'S JUST LUCKY WE DECIDED TO PLANT OUR X-VISO CAMERAS AT ALL PLANETARY SPACEPORTS, CHIEF --OR WE WOULDN'T HAVE CAUGHT THIS JOVIAN IN THE ACT! I'LL MAKE THE ARREST!

RUNWAY HEATING SYSTEM

MINUTES LATER, JAN VERN, CRACK IPI * AGENT, TRIGGERS A SPECIAL RAY CHARGE AND..

THIS VOLTAGE BLAST WILL SHORT-CIRCUIT YOUR CRIME CAREER, PAL...

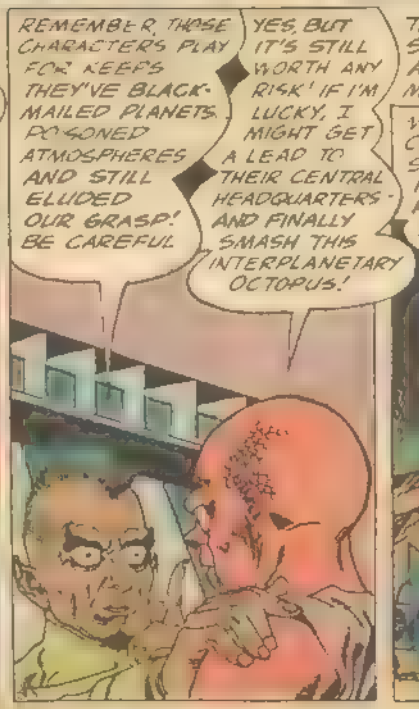
* INTERPLANETARY INVESTIGATIONS

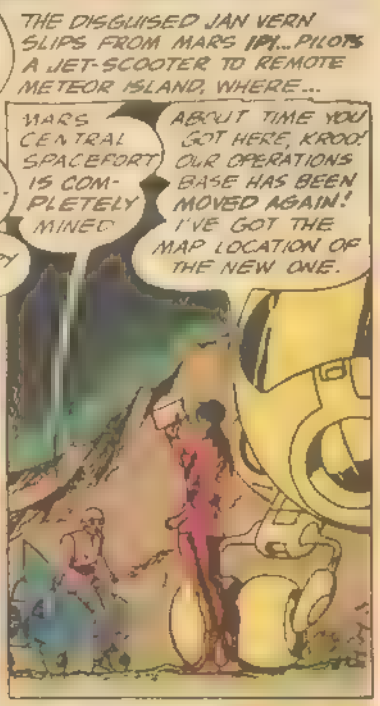
SHORTLY, AFTER JAN DEACTIVATES THE MINES

GOOD WORK, JAN! LET'S GET HIM TO OUR MARTIAN FIELD OFFICE --FAST! THIS MAY BE AN OPPORTUNITY TO CHECK OUR AGENT X AND FIND OUT ABOUT THIS NEW MINE OPERATION OF THEIRS!

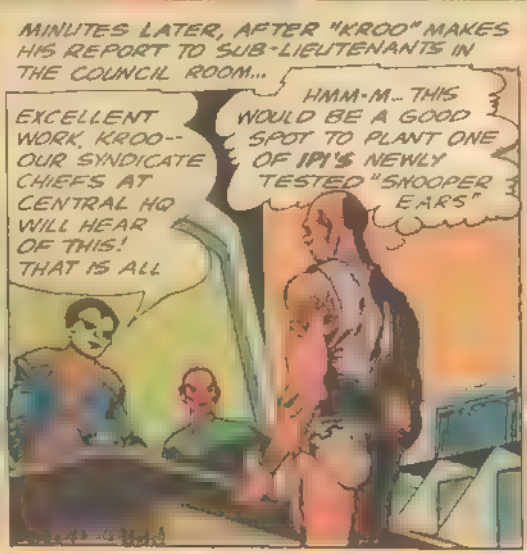
A UNIQUE APPARATUS IS BROUGHT INTO PLAY AT THE IPI BRANCH OFFICE AND
OH-H... WHAT HAPPENED? GOT TO MEET MY PICKUP SHIP AT METEOR ISLAND O-OH!
KROO'S LAPSED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS AGAIN - BUT NOT BEFORE OUR MIND PENETRATOR GAVE US THE CLUE WE NEED!... JAN, I'M PUTTING YOU ON SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT--AS KROO!

MINUTES LATER, AFTER A REMARKABLE TRANSFORMATION IS MADE...
IT'S GOING TO BE YOUR JOB TO OBSERVE AGENT X -- DETERMINE IF HE'S BECOME A DOUBLE AGENT FEEDING US PHONY INFORMATION! AND FIND OUT WHAT'S BEHIND THIS MINE OPERATION!


REMEMBER, THOSE CHARACTERS PLAY FOR KEEPS! THEY'VE BLACKMAILED PLANETS, POISONED ATMOSPHERES AND STILL ELUDED OUR GRASP! BE CAREFUL
YES, BUT IT'S STILL WORTH ANY RISK! IF I'M LUCKY, I MIGHT GET A LEAD TO THEIR CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS - AND FINALLY SMASH THIS INTERPLANETARY OCTOPUS!


THE DISGUISED JAN VERN SLIPS FROM MARS IPI... PILOTS A JET-SCOOTER TO REMOTE METEOR ISLAND, WHERE...
MARS CENTRAL SPACEPORT IS COMPLETELY MINED
ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE, KROO! OUR OPERATIONS BASE HAS BEEN MOVED AGAIN! I'VE GOT THE MAP LOCATION OF THE NEW ONE.

THE CRIMINAL SPACESHIP BLASTS OFF. WEAVES THROUGH A MAZE OF SPACE TRASH TO A REMOTE ASTEROID IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM...
ANOTHER ASTEROID BASE... NONE OF THEM PERMANENT!


MINUTES LATER, AFTER "KROO" MAKES HIS REPORT TO SUB-LIEUTENANTS IN THE COUNCIL ROOM...
EXCELLENT WORK, KROO -- OUR SYNDICATE CHIEFS AT CENTRAL HQ WILL HEAR OF THIS! THAT IS ALL
HMM-M... THIS WOULD BE A GOOD SPOT TO PLANT ONE OF IPI'S NEWLY TESTED "SNOOPER EARS"

THE DISGUISED MPI AGENT ROAMS THE SECRET BASE ALERTLY, UNTIL..
IT'S DAMOS... OUR AGENT X... ENTERING THE ASSIGNMENT ROOM... THIS MAY BE THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR
SLIPPING INTO A NEARBY STORAGE ROOM, JAN ATTACHES A SMALL SUCTION CUP TO A WALL AND
ALL THEIR WALLS ARE THICK... AND SOUND PROOF -- BUT THIS STETHOPROBER CAN PENETRATE ANYTHING! AH... I'M PICKING THEM UP
AFTER OUR WRECKING OPERATION OF THE PLUTO WATER SUPPLY
WE'RE GOING TO GIVE YOU YOUR FIRST ACTIVE ASSIGNMENT, DAMOS! HERE ARE THE DETAILS... STUDY THEM CAREFULLY!
HMM-M.. IF AGENT X DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT THE SYNDICATE'S PLUTO OPERATION, HE DOES NOW! AND THAT GIVES ME A MEANS TO CHECK ON HIS LOYALTY..
LATER THAT DAY, JAN MANAGES TO SLIP FROM THE ASTEROID CAVERN UNSEEN! AND AFTER CONTACTING EARTH MPI...
CHIEF BROCK -- DID AGENT X REPORT TO YOU THAT THE PLUTO WATER SUPPLY WAS TO BE MINED?
YES ABOUT AN HOUR AGO! AND HE ALSO MENTIONED SOMETHING ABOUT GOING ON AN ACTIVE ASSIGNMENT FOR THE SYNDICATE.
I CAN CONFIRM HIS REPORT, CHIEF! THIS PROVES AGENT X'S LOYALTY TO US -- HE WOULDN'T HAVE FORWARDED THAT INFORMATION IF HE WERE A DOUBLE AGENT!
EXACTLY! BUT WE STILL DON'T KNOW WHY THESE MINES HAVE BEEN PLANTED
OR THE LOCALE OF THEIR CENTRAL HQ! YOU MIGHT AS WELL REMAIN THERE, JAN -- TWO AGENTS ARE BETTER THAN ONE!
CHECK! I'LL BE IN TOUCH, CHIEF I HOPE!
4

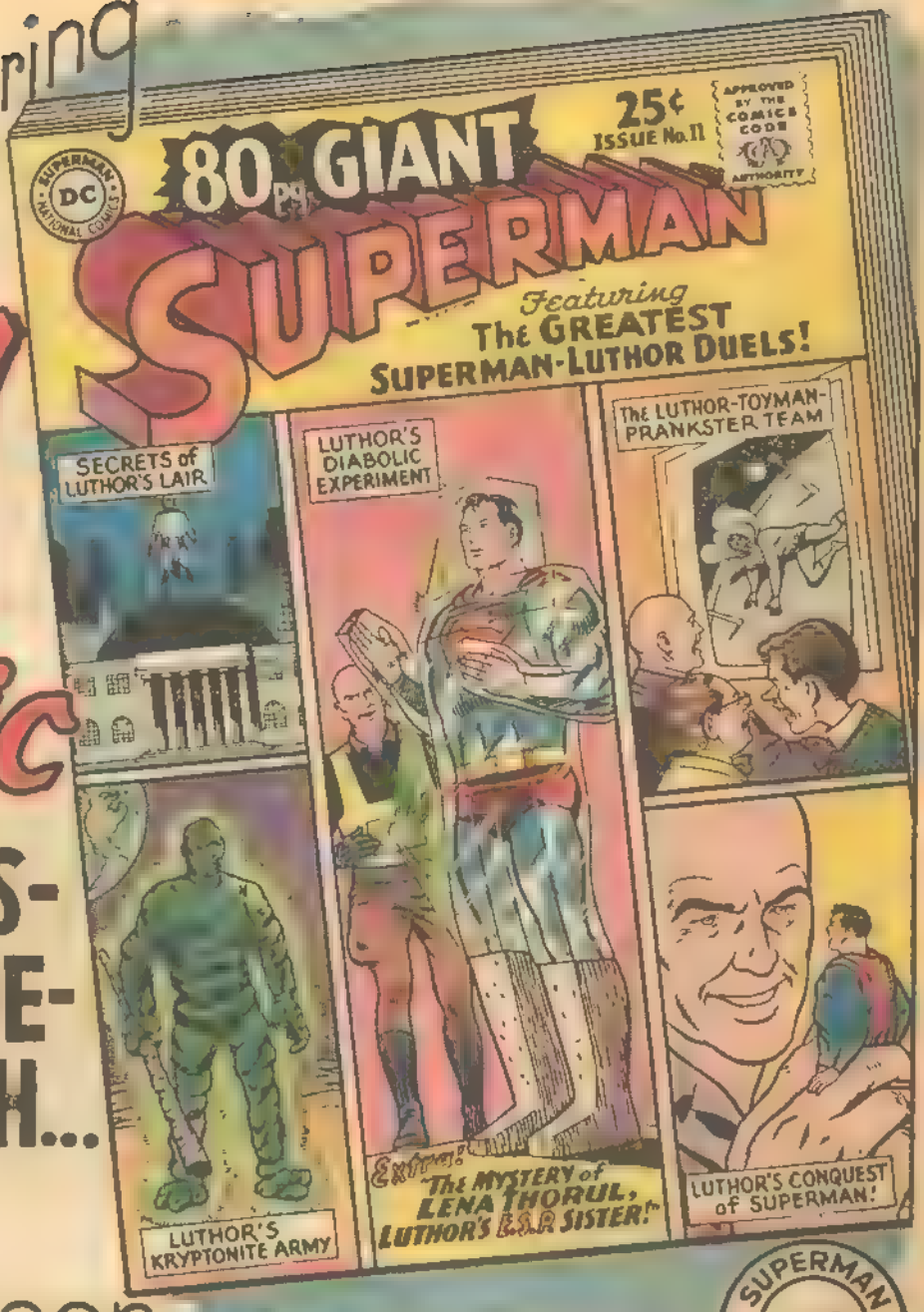
LATER AS THE IPI AGENT ROAMS THE ASTEROID LAIR
A CONFERENCE... ABOUT TO START IN THE COUNCIL ROOM! I'LL TUNE IN THE SNOOPER EAR I PLANTED. MAYBE I'LL LEARN SOMETHING...
SHORTLY AS THE DISGUISED AGENT TAKES A MEDITATIVE ZONE IN A LOUNGE ROOM..
THE "EAR'S" VOICE IS SOFT BUT CLEAR
WE'VE BEEN SUMMONED YOU HERE FOR AN URGENT MISSION, PILOT CARR
THIS BRIEFCASE CONTAINS THE MASTER CONTROL PANEL WE'VE JUST FINISHED--THE ONLY MEANS OF DETONATING OUR HIDDEN MINES! ONCE OUR CHIEFS SELL IT TO A HOSTILE SOLAR SYSTEM, THIS ONE WILL BE DOOMED.
WE'VE CHOSEN YOU TO FLY IT TO CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS AT ONCE... HERE'S THE MAP LOCATION! GO NOW
MAP
W-WHY... THESE MAD FOOLS HAVE SABOTAGED OUR SOLAR SYSTEM FOR PROFIT--SOLD US OUT!
WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW MANY OF THESE PLACES HAVE BEEN MINED--OR WHERE! I'VE GOT TO DESTROY THAT CONTROL PANEL... MUSTN'T MOVE TOO FAST. CREATE SUSPICION NOW
CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE FOLLOWING
5

Featuring

7 Epic DUELS-TO-THE-DEATH...

between

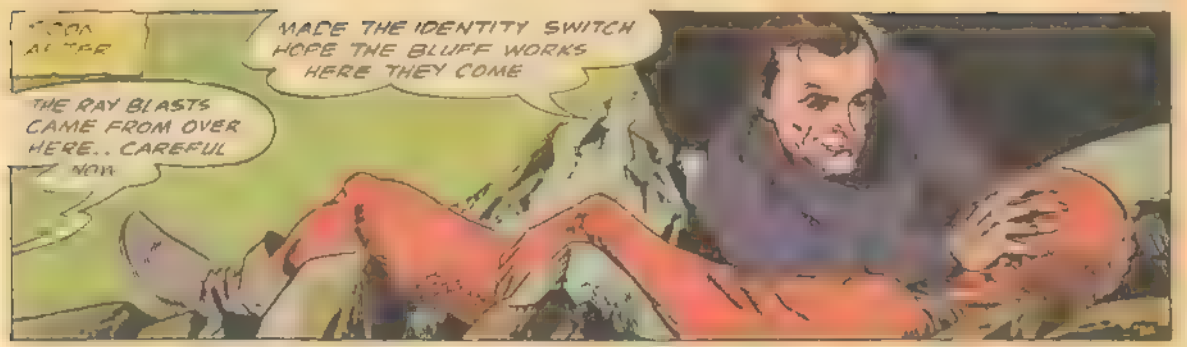
SUPERMAN and LEX LUTHOR!



SUPERMAN DC NATIONAL COMICS

On Sale Everywhere APRIL 15th

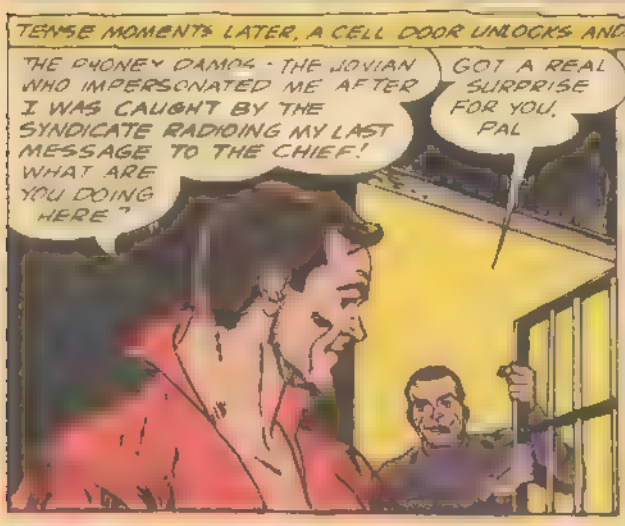
TENSE MOMENTS LATER JAN BOLTS TO THE CAVERN HANGAR JUST IN TIME TO .
GOT I NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE
KROO--HE'S STOLEN TOP SECRET MATERIAL STOP HIM.
THEN AS "KROO" BOLTS FROM THE HANGAR
HE'S FLEEING SOUND THE ALARM!
BLAM
GOT TO HAVE TIME TO DESTROY THE MASTER PANEL... MAKE SURE THE DESTRUCTION WON'T SET OFF THE MINES.
FRANTIC MOMENTS LATER AS JAN TAKES AN ABRUPT TURN THROUGH A WATER NESS AREA
H-HUH ? DAMOS!
KROO! THERE YOU ARE!
PLEASE YOU MUST HELP ME SEE! I'M NOT REALLY A JOVIAN!
BUT I AM!
THE STUNNED IPI AGENT SUDDENLY LUNGES TO ONE SIDE AND.
STUN-BLASTED HIM! AND IF I CAN MOVE FAST ENOUGH, I MAY GET OUT OF THIS MESS YET
6


SOON AFTER
MADE THE IDENTITY SWITCH HOPE THE BLUFF WORKS HERE THEY COME
THE RAY BLASTS CAME FROM OVER HERE.. CAREFUL NOW

MOMENTS LATER
DAMOS YOU FINISHED OFF KROO ?
IT WAS FORTUNATE I HEARD THE ALARM AND USED ONE OF THE SIDE EXITS TO LOOK FOR HIM! I'LL TAKE HIM AND THIS BRIEFCASE BACK TO THE COUNCIL ROOM! YOU WAIT IN THE HANGAR!

THE REAL DAMOS--OUR AGENT X MUST BE JAILED HERE .. IF HE ISN'T ALREADY DEAD! THEY MUST HAVE SUSPECTED HIM AND FED HIM MISLEADING INFORMATION BEFORE HE WAS CAPTURED. AND THAT JOVIAN TOOK HIS PLACE...

SHORTLY, WITHIN THE ASTEROID PRISON, A FIST FLIES THROUGH THE AIR
NOW TO GET THE GUARD'S KEY AND MOVE FAST.
CCOO


TENSE MOMENTS LATER, A CELL DOOR UNLOCKS AND
"THE PHONEY DAMOS - THE JOVIAN WHO IMPERSONATED ME AFTER I WAS CAUGHT BY THE SYNDICATE RADIOING MY LAST MESSAGE TO THE CHIEF! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE ?"
GOT A REAL SURPRISE FOR YOU, PAL

AGENT VERN! BUT..BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THAT JOVIAN WAS GOING TO POSE AS ME AND INFILTRATE IPI!
LATER DAMOS! RIGHT NOW WE'VE GOT TO ESCAPE THIS ASTEROID - AND FAST! ANY IDEAS...?

THE SYNDICATE HAD A SECRET LAUNCH SITE BUILT HERE TO SLIP OUT THEIR SUB-LIEUTENANTS IN CASE OF EMERGENCY! I LEARNED THE LOCALE WHILE WORKING UNDERCOVER-- C'MON!
SHORTLY AFTER ROCKET ENGINES THRUST A SPACESHIP INTO THE AIR ABOVE THE SECRET SITE...
MADE IT! NOW LET'S FOLLOW THROUGH WITH OUR PLAN TO KEEP THOSE SYNDICATE CHARACTERS IN THEIR HOLES UNTIL IPI PATROLS CAN GET HERE!
MOMENTS LATER, AS A BARRAGE OF MISSILES BOMBARD ASTEROID HEADQUARTER ENTRANCES...
ALL BLOCKED UP, JAN! BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT BOTHERS ME-- I NEVER DID GET TO LEARN THE LOCATION OF THE SYNDICATE'S CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS!
I'VE GOT ANOTHER LITTLE SURPRISE FOR YOU, PAL...
8
THE SYNDICATE SPACE MAP THE PILOT WAS TO USE! ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS RADIO THE LOCATION TO IPI...
AND THEY'LL PULL A RAID ON THE PLACE AND SMASH THE SYNDICATE ONCE AND FOR ALL! WHEW! I'M SURE GLAD THE CHIEF THOUGHT I MIGHT BE A DOUBLE AGENT-- OR I WOULDN'T BE HERE!
The End

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Albert Dorne—probably the greatest money-maker in the history of commercial art. At the height of his career, he began a full-time search for people who like to draw.

He's Looking for People Who Like to Draw

TODAY HUNDREDS of men and women who never thought they could be artists are working happily at easels and drawing boards, making pictures and getting well paid for it. They all can thank Albert Dorne, a famous artist who devotes almost his full time to helping other people become artists.

Some of the People Dorne Has Helped

Herb Smith was a payroll clerk. Soon after he started studying with us, he landed an art job with a large printing firm. This was four years ago; today he's head artist for the same firm.

Don Golemba of Detroit is another. He stepped up from railroad worker to the styling department of a big automobile company—by showing his work with the School. Now he helps design new-car models.

Pat Browning wanted to escape from her dull typing job to something creative. Soon after studying with us, she was promoted to full-time artist with the same firm—at much more money.

With the right training, Wanda Pickulski gave up her typing job to become fashion artist for a local department store.

Eric Ericson worked in a garage while he studied art at night. Today he is a successful artist, earns seven times as much, and is building a new home for his family.

Long before Albert Dorne started looking for people who like to draw, they came to him for advice and help. Since he alone could help only a few of these people, he called together America's most successful artists—men like Norman Rockwell, Jon Whitcomb, Stevan Dohanos and Al Parker.

A Plan to Help Others

He said: "All over America, there are people who like to draw, who could be turned into good artists. Why can't we give these people the training they need—including all the trade secrets and know-how we've learned over the years? I'm suggesting a new kind of school—a home-study art school that would give talented people the best professional art training, no matter where they live."

America's 12 Most Famous Artists

Norman Rockwell	Fred Ludekens
Jon Whitcomb	Ben Stahl
Al Parker	Robert Fawcett
Stevan Dohanos	Austin Briggs
George Giusti	Harold Von Schmidt
Peter Helck	Albert Dorne

The famous artists agreed. Taking time from their busy careers, they spent several years creating a remarkable series of art lessons covering every aspect of drawing and painting. They illustrated their lessons with over 5,000 "here's-how" illustrations. The lessons start from scratch and cover every skill a top artist needs. Finally, the famous artists developed a wonderful way to give each student personal correction and advice all through his training.

Albert Dorne is not surprised by the success of his students. "The art field is growing. We keep getting calls from all over the country, asking us for practical, well-trained students who can step into full-time or part-time art jobs."

Famous Artists Talent Test

To find others with art talent worth developing, the Famous Artists created a 12-page talent test. Thousands paid to take this test, but now the School offers it free and grades it free. Men and women who do well on the test—or can offer other evidence of art talent—may enroll in the School. But there's no obligation. Simply mail the coupon below.

Famous Artists Schools
Studio 7641, Westport, Conn.

I would like to find out whether I have art talent worth developing. Please send me, without obligation, your Famous Artists Talent Test and descriptive brochure.

Mr. / Mrs. / Miss (Please circle one and print name) _____ Age ____

Address _____

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